Qu. Say then who doest thou meane shall be her King ?
King. Euen he that makes her Queene, who should else?
Qu. What thou ?
King. I, euen I, what thinke you of it Maddam ?
Qu. How canst thou woe her ?
King. That I would learne of you,
As one that were best aquainted with her humor,
Qu. And wilt thou learne of me ?
King. Maddam with all my heart.
Qu. Send to her by the man that slew her brothers
A paire of bleeding hearts, thereon ingraue,
Edward and *Yorke*, then happily she will weepe,
Therefore present to her, as sometimes *Margret*
Did to my Father, a handkercheffe steept in *Rutlands* blood,
And bid her dry her weeping eyes therewith,
If this inducement force her not to loue,
Send her a story of thy noble acts:
Tell her thou mad'st away her vnckle *Clarence*,
Her Vncle *Riuers*, yea and for her sake
Madest quicke conueyance with her good Aunt *Anne*.
King, Come, come, ye mocke me, this is not the way
To winne your daughter.
Qu. There is no other way,
Vnlesse thou couldest put on some other shape,
And not be *Richard*, that hath done all this.
King. Inferre faire *Englands* peace by his alliance.
Qu. Which she shall purchace with still lasting warre.
King. Say that the King which may command, intreats.
Qu. That at her hands which the Kings king forbid,
King. Say she shall be a high and mighty Queene.
Qu. To waile the title as her mother doth.
King. Say I will loue her euerlastingly.
Qu. But how long shall that title euer last ?
King. Sweetly inforce vnto her faire liues end,
Qu. But how long fairely shall that title last ?
King. So long as heauen and nature lengthens it.
Qu. So long as hell and *Richard* likes of it.
King. Say I her Soueraigne am her subiect loue.
Qu. But she your subiect loths such Soueraignty.

Kin. Be eloquent in my beh
Qu. An honest tale speeds b
Kin. Then in plaine termes t
Qu. Plaine, and not honest
Kin. Maddam your reason
Qu. O no, my reasons are to
Too deepe and dead poore in
Harpe on it still shall I, till h
Kin. Now by my George, my
Qu. Prophan'd, dishonou'd
Kin. I sweare by nothing.
Qu. By nothing, for this is n
The George prophan'd, hath
The Garter blemisht, pawn'd
The Crowne vsurpt disgrac't
If nothing thou wilt sweare to
Sweare then by something tha
Kin. Now by the world.
Qu. Tis full of thy foule wr
Kin. My fathers death.
Qu. Thy selfe hath that di
Kin. Then by my selfe.
Qu. Thy selfe, thy selfe mi
Kin. Why then by God.
Qu. Gods wrong is most
If thou hadst fear'd, to breake
The vnity the King thy broth
Had not beene broken, nor m
If thou hadst fear'd to break
The imperiall mettall circlin
Had grac't the tender temple
And both the Princes had be
Which now two tender pla
Thy broken faith had made a
Kin. By the time to come.
Qu. That thou hast wrong
For I my selfe haue many tea
Hereafter time for time, by t
The children liue, whose pare

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37